

THE RIGHT HONORABLE  
LORD JOHN TOWNSHEND'S  
S P E E C H,  
to the Gentlemen of the WHIGS LODGE.

over his Enemies, as George

May the True Whig Triumph



Triumph's over the Dragon.

BROTHERS,

IT gives me great pleasure to think that so many worthy and respectable gentlemen should offer their services in my support; and, shall think it my duty, always to stand forward, to perform every thing for the good of Mankind, according to the real free Constitution of this Country, and I hope we

always may enjoy the happiness of a free voice, which was the ancient privilege we now hold.

Depend upon it, as the opposition against me will be very great, I am no ways apprehensive, but, by the help of your noble & spirited exertions, in bringing forth every man his friends we shall gain the Day; and as an Englishman I pledge my word that I will support the Honorable Mr. Fox, with integrity in defence of the free rights of the People, being confident of your abilities in the last election for the Honorable Mr. Fox, I make no doubt but ours will be crowned with success.

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*The Tories Plan for increasing their Interest in the City  
Westminster.----Previous to the next General Election.*

**T**HAT in order to secure their interest for the future, it is determined, that thirty extraordinary Justices of the Peace, be put into commission, who are to be the landlords of public houses. Their tenants must bind themselves to procure five votes each when called upon, or lose their licences, and be oppressed for their rents if in arrears. Every Justice, intended to be created, will be bound down not to employ a runner or informer that will not have a vote: they must compound with every brothel in their district to have five bullies each, ready to poll on an emergency, whom they are to find in cloaths, &c. Every Justice is to engage to keep one informer at least in pay, and four understrappers to come in as witnesses to convict every man that it shall be thought proper to prosecute. Each office is also to have a Crimp, who must produce five recruits to poll upon an emergency. Every one of the new made Justices shall be obliged to have by them the uniforms for five lieutenants belonging to the navy, wherein they may proceed to vote if called upon, but whose principle business will be to assemble a mob when required. By this judicious plan above six hundred voters will be ready upon any future occasion at the Minister's beck.

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The frequent murders we were amused with during the election for this City, seem to be imaginary; for we have heard of no Coroners Inquest sitting on the bodies of the murdered—As to broken heads and bruised limbs, they pass for nothing during elections.

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**ADVERTISEMENT.**

**MONEY** ready at the great House, opposite Whitehall, to all Churchwardens, Overseers, &c. that will bring votes for Hood.

Various Scandalous Reports having lately been propagated in this Metropolis, it is but just that they should be refuted.

1. IT is not true that LORD HOOD has expended Five Thousand Pounds, in the present Contest. He has Treasury Drafts to prove the contrary.
2. It is not true that Mr. Pitt canvassed, in a Jacket and Trowsers, for LORD HOOD;—the Chancellor of the Exchequer Knows that he has no Business to interfere in Elections.
3. It is not true that LORD HOOD was a Friend to the Shop-Tax. But there is no persuading the People to the Contrary.
4. It is not true that LORD HOOD had no Influence in the City of Westminster;—every Elector has felt the Weight of his Interest.
5. It is not true that LORD HOOD is to have a Seat in the Upper House if he loses his Seat for Westminster.—It was only a Promise, and not to be depended upon.
6. It is not true that LORD HOOD don't care about being returned for Westminster. He has declared to his Friends, that if he loses his Seat for Westminster, he shall lose his Seat at the Admiralty Board.
7. It is not true that Four Hundred of his Majesty's Body-Guards voluntarily voted for LORD HOOD.—It was by Word of Command.
8. It is not true each of LORD HOOD's Voters receives Five Guineas —it is a known Fact Twenty Pounds Reward has been offered!!!
9. It is not true that Seventy Sailors, dressed like Officers, voted on Friday last for LORD HOOD—the High-Constable detected them, and would not admit of one.
10. It is not true that Lord Hood seduced a poor Woman to obtain her Husband's Vote—he declares he Cou'dn'd.
11. It is not true that the Shop-Tax is to be repealed—M. Pitt is against it and Lord Hood, should he ever be in Parliament again, must obey Mr. Pitt.
12. It is not true that Lord Hood has been out of Spirits at his ill Success in Canvassing—It is by Spirits only that Lord Hood obtains his Votes; for who that was not Drunk, would believe a Man who has proved himself False.
13. It is not true that his Majesty's Tradesmen came forward of themselves to Vote for Lord Hood—they were paid their Bills first—and the Household Servants left Unpaid.
14. It is not true that the Court Party mean, as they did at Lord Trevelyan's Election in 1749, to Poll the Guards twice over—It was with much Dissatisfaction the Four Hundred came forward last Week to Vote for Lord Hood—which they all declared was the Result of Compulsion and not Inclination.
15. It is not true that Lord Hood has ordered Emblems of "Truth and Victory" to be got ready by the closing of the Poll, as he knows that he will lose the latter by not adhering to the former—of course, Lord John Townshend will be the chosen Representative for Westminster.



# HOOD'S TRIUMPH.

**C**OME all you soldiers, sailors, jews, &c. and support our cause or we are undone, but don't be dispirited, as we shall have a fine procession in order to frighten our enemies we shall be headed by a number of gallant midshipmen that came up from Portsmouth on purpose by our veteran's orders, as you know now he is appointed a Lord of the Admiralty, and can do as he pleases. There likewise will be a number more to join us headed by a threatening Collick. He likewise has given orders for all beadles, patrols, and watchmen, either to join procession, or to distribute hand-bills in our favor, and they have called upon every publican to desire there support, but a number have refused, and treated us with contempt; but, Gentlemen don't be dispirited in our cause, as you will have a refreshment of leg of beef and pye at the Horse-guards, before you join us in procession. After that you will come up St. Martin's-lane, where you will see your champion in the Watch-house, that is to head you in our noble cause, and Gentlemen from thence we shall proceed up in a body to the Hustings, where you will give your free suffrages as our cause the cause of Tyranny, and Oppression; it is the hearty wish of most of our friends that our cause will be crowned with success.

**N**O PITT! **N**O HOOD! **N**O SHOP-TAX.  
**N**O MINISTERIAL INFLUENCE! The rights of  
the **C**OMMONS! **F**OX! **T**OWNSHEND! and  
**F**REEDOM *for ever.*

## Mrs. Murphy's Committee, St. Giles's.

### R E S O L V E D

- I. **T**HAT our most cordial thanks be given to Lady Salisb--y, for the great exertions she has made in our favor.
  - II. Resolved that Messrs. Rose, Steel, and Beaufoy, with the Reverend Parson *Horne*, (but now the noted *J. H. Tooke*, Esq.) do order prayers at Whitfield's Tabernacle, next Sunday morning, for her ladyship, that all our friends may know who she is for, and attend.
  - III. Resolved that our thanks may be given, to all the noble Justices, beadles, patrols, and watchmen, for the great exertions they have made in our noble cause.
  - IV. Resolved, to prevent confusion that our old Veteran shall not notice one more than another, as we are all brave fellows in the cause.
  - V. Resolved, that one of our committee do wait on the general committee for a fresh supply of cash, from the great house opposite White-hall.
  - VI. Resolved, that Mrs. Murphy, do keep her rooms open for all her friends, and a refreshment as usual will be provided for all the voters in our favour.
- Mrs. Murphy, having left the chair, thanks were immediately voted to her for her kind attendance—Each lady and gentleman who had voted in our favor was accommodated with a glass or two of good old gin, and for the number of votes in our favour.

W. H

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## A Chapter of the Times.

**A**ND it came to pass in the twenty-eighth year of the reign of Georgivs the king, that behold the people of the land being grievously

burthened by reason of their tax-masters, insomuch that they cried unto a certain elder to redress their grievances.

2, And



2. And behold a certain man one of the elders, who was a Foxite spake unto his brother elder, and said, listen unto the crys of the people, and let us strive to ease them of some of their taxes; and he made as if he was deaf & heard not, for behold he was a Hoodite, and cared not for the voice of the people.

3. And it came to pass that a certain Pittite who was a servant in the treasury of the king's household, who had secret influence with his master, spake & said, let us anoint this Hoodite a lord over our admirals, and over our captains, for he is good in our cause, and listeneth not unto the voice of the people; and it was so.

4. Now when the people heard what was done, they communed with each other, and said, what manner of man is this, that we have chosen for our elder, that heareth not the voice of our complaint, but hearkeneth to the voice of this Pittite, and hath received gifts from his hands?

5. And behold his brother elder, spake, and said, thou shalt no longer keep thy seat with me, thou hast accepted of a place, which is contrary to our laws; arise, and leave thy seat, and see thou comest no more here.

6. And so when he had arisen from his seat, his face redened with indignation and his nose was as it were a yard long, and he said I will now go forth, and I will declare war against the nine tribes of Westminster.

7. And behold, on the eighteenth day of the month July, that he assembled his army, and came forth to the garden of cabbages, and terrified the people with his war hounds & said to the people I will be your elder; & behold many came forth in his interest.

8. And a certain man of the house of Townshend came forth & said, who is this great champion, that is come forth thus to terrify the people? I will go forth unto the garden of cabbages and I will give him battel.

9. Now it came to pass when this Pittite heard what was done that he laughed him to scorn, and said, thou art not able thou art but a youth, and he a man of war from his youth; and behold he went forth from his presence and pitched his tent in the valley of opposition.

10. And he assembled the people of the land together, and said, go forth with your armies, and support our cause; see that none of you remain in in your houses, for behold he that goeth forth I will reward with great gifts.

11. And lo the children of iniquity came forth with their staves, and many of the servants of truth were sore smitten, and the whole garden was stained with blood.

12. And behold there came from the west, certain men of the houses of Cavendish, Russel, and Bentinck; and there ways were just, and they spake unto the people, and said, why strive ye one with another! O ye men of Westminster?

13. Hearken unto our council, is not this man come forth with his armies to terrify you, consider your servant Townshend, a lover of liberty, and supporter of your rights.

14. And the voice of these men prevailed over the people, and the spirit of rebellion ceased in the garden, and Townshend was returned a true elder of the people; and they shoured and gave thanks and cried

*Townshend & Freedom, FOX & the Rights of the Commons for ever.*

# Pattersons Auction Room.

SEVERAL Reports having been given about to hurt Lord HOOD, in his Election that he has squandered a deal of the *Public Money*, I would wish to state a few facts.

	£	s	d
To a Colick for mending old Caxons	0	4	5
For him imploying the Beadles and Watchmen	-	-	5 - 9 - 10
For tanning a <i>Hyde</i>	-	-	0 - 2 - 2
For supporting 20 Midshipmen	43	4	0
For Scowering & mending their Cloaths	2	16	0
To several Tradesmen in Monmouth Street, for Hiring Cloaths	-	-	6 - 1 - 8
	£	57	18 1

The above is a short Statement of a few facts.

I NO FR ST,

W. H.

Secretary.

## PROVERBS of the TIMES.

**R**EJOICE O ye electors, and give thanks O ye men of Westminster, your dumb elder is now raised from his seat.

2. Ye have cryed unto him, in the sadness of heart; and he opened not his ears at the voice of your complaint.

3. He



3. He suffered you to be burthened with taxes, and opposed it not, and your taxes were even grievous to be born.

4. The windows of your chambers were darkened by means of your taxes; and he viewed your distresses as thro' a HOOD.

5. In your Lower Rooms was found trouble and heaviness; and the plague of taxes was over the land.

6. He considered not your grievances, but was deaf to all remonstrances—*And that was turned to his own Merit.*

7. Assemble now in bodies, and support your rights; and let not the hand of oppression overthrow this great city.

8. Choose for your elder, a man of understanding, whose mind is not tainted with corruption, nor his hands with bribery.

9. Consider your champion and supporter of your rights; and choose for yourselves a *man of HIS understanding.*

10. Let ministerial opposition meet its just reward, and may the sons of freedom be always able to support the cause.

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OYEZ! OYEZ! OYEZ!

The CRYER of the TOWN HALL,  
*Being that ancient Corporation of Westminster.*

DECLARES,

THAT such brethren, who voted for Alderman Lord HOOD, was not deluded by me, and solemnly vow that I always was in the wrong, & I do inform the Court, that Alderman Lord Wood, has lost the election, because he was not in the right, and now I say, that you are all in the wrong, though under a great mistake for being in so great a hurry to get to the hustings, therefore Gentlemen, I have this to say, that if we had given our Votes for Townsbend all would have been right.

GOD SAVE THE KING!

LORD H. D's last trying Speech to his MOB.

NEIGHBOURS! Neighbours come forward! Exert your best endeavors, consider the 12th and 19th of April; I have nothing else to remind you of—Come forth ye house-keepers and Lodgers; even from the garret to the stall come forth. I tell you Gentlemen; he that rents a stall at eighteen pence a week, his vote shall be as good as he that rents a house at forty pounds a year.—Come forward my dear friends! My beloved friends! Come forth ye soldiers, sailors, tinkers, taylor's; ye weavers from Spital-fields come forward, lose no time, the cause shall be ours! Support it with all your strength, or that damned Fox will outdo us. Come and dine with me at Mrs. Murphy's, in St. Giles's. I have provided a large quantity of ox-cheeks and legs of beef, and has given me her vote, & has promised to bring me many more. You that can't make a decent appearance, let not that hinder you from coming; for I have opened three shops and cellars in Monmouth-street, to furnish you with what you stand in need, and proper Officers are to attend you to and from the Hustings to Poll. It is not as I doubt your honor Gentlemen but you understand me, "Honesty is the best policy."—I do it for your good for as many of you are in great distress, you may be tempted or should any of you come to the bar of the Old Bailey, you may be known by that damned rogue Garrew! he is in the interest of the enemy, for I would not wish any of you to be obliged to hold up your hands, they may be known by a particular mark, you understand me Gentlemen, the mark I mean is R. T.  
*Good Day Gentlemen.* W. H.

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To be LETT, by the WEEK, or DAY,  
SEVERAL well seasoned old *bludgeons*, for the use of gentlemen of the *navy*. Apply any morning before nine at the *Stone-house*, opposite *Whitehall*.

Good Money will be given for any kind of Votes.





The Collect, Epistle, and Gospel, used (or should have been) at the Chapel, Barwick, in St. J s's, during the late choice of an Elder.

*T H E C O L L E C T.*

**M**OST worthy Lord of the *Towns-hend*, we beseech thee, to hearken to the complaints of the people, who are burthened with grievous heavy taxes, and oppressed with woe, by reason of being led Hood-winked into a *PITT* of darkness, by our rulers. — Assist us with thy wisdom and power, defend us with firmness; watch and protect our freedom, and this we beg through the blessing of our glorious Constitution.

*AMEN.*

*For the Epistle.* Luke to the poor Publicans,

**T**HERE was a certain man, whose name was Luke, and he was a Hoodite, and he dwelt in the land of Poland: and he published a law throughout the city, that no publican or sinner should serve liquor on the sabbath day.

2. And it came to pass that there was an Elder wanted for the people of Westminster; who for a long time had been under the shadow of a Hood, and bore the burthen of heavy taxes.

3. Now when he heard that an Elder was wanted for the People, he rose from his bed on the sabbath-day, even in the time of divine service, & knocked at the door of a certain sinner, and he entered therein

5. Saying unto the people, eat and drink ye plentifully, and they did so, till they became drunk, yea, even as David's sow.

5. And he spake unto the people saying, was I not the publisher of the law against drunkenness? Therefore will I protect your sinfulness, if you will vote, and live under the shadow of a Hood, and bear the burthen of the shop tax.

6. But if thou do not O Sinner, thou shalt lose thy licence; And many of them came forward, and swallowed the pill of iniquity.

*The Gospel.* Luke to the poor Organist.

**N**OW behold as he sojourned, he called on an old Man, who was threescore years of age, and he lived in the alley of swans, and the brown Man appeared to the old Man in the character of Judas.

2. And he said unto the old Man, curse thy *Towns-hend*, and support the Hoodite, or I will deprive thee of

thy wind, and thou shalt live in want all the days of thy life.

3. For the old Man was a blower of the bellows, at the chapel of Barwick.

4. Then the poor old Man wept, saying, must I for-swear myself, behold my hairs are grey, for I am going down into the grave,

5 Judas

5. Judas said unto him, tarry thou not, but go and support the man; who will burthen the people with oppression and with grievous taxes.

6. Now behold the old Man's anguish appeared in his eyes, inasmuch that it pierced the hearts of his family, so that they could not speak.

7. At length he burst into tears, and said Lord! Lord! Do thou deliver me from the hands of Judas, that I may do the thing that is right in thy sight, before I depart hence, and be seen no more.

8. Moreover on the thirteenth day of the poll, he awoke, as it were from a dream, and he found the evil spirit, even Judas had departed from him.

9. And he said blessed be the name of Lord Townshend, for behold I will

go up with the remains of the nine tribes of Westminster.

10. Behold he went into the garden near the Hustings; and his heart glowed with joy, and he polled for Lord Townshend.

11. And he rejoiced, saying, now have I done that which is right in the sight of him, who hath delivered me from out of the hand of Judas.

12. Now on the third, day of the eighth month, even in the month August, the people assembled together and proclaimed Lord Townshend to be their Elder, and they crowned him with laurels.

13. And great multitudes followed him to the house of Devonshire, singing in his praise, and said, Fox and Townshend for the rights of the people.

## PROVERBS. CHAPTER II.

**H**EARKEN unto me, O ye men of understanding! Give ear unto the words of my mouth, O ye unwise!

2. I have called upon ye, and ye took no heed of my words; but forsook my counsel; and repentance may come when it is too late.

3. Shall the tools of administration, cause you to chuse their favorite to be your Elder, or, is this advantage taken, and ye cannot see it?

4. Know ye this, O ye unwise; and chuse the way that is right; and be not blinded, as the sea-faring man, that, having not the clear day, (being hood-winked) stumbleth into a PIR; and lo, that man is seen to rise no more.

5. Shall ministerial artifice gain its will, and ye oppose it not! Or, will ye forsake the paths of freedom, for those of bondage.

6. Call



6. Call upon your friend, yea even unto the Towns-hend, and he will help you thro' all your afflictions.

7. Shall he that delighteth in peace, be forsaken of you? And will ye cleave to him that delighteth in shedding innocent blood?

8. He hath sent forth his war-hounds to terrify you: and, now behold ye have forsaken your best champion.

9 Your freedom ye have almost sold, through the wounds ye have received; and behold, many false prophets are come to support the cause.

10. Stand by each other and support your rights; and let not a constitutional Whig, a real friend of the people, be crushed down by the hirelings of a tory administration.

11. And when the people heard this they said, what have been doing? And their hearts were over pressed with grief.

12. Saying, we have been led astray by parish officers, some have been enticed by their friends, others have said who is He? He is a great man, I will even do as he does.

13. Many said were the time to come over again, I would no more be led astray by the wicked who causeth men to err, and leadeth them into the Pit, yea, even to the Pit of darkness.

14. Neither would I be biased by interest, but vote for the supporters of the British constitution.

15. And their eyes were opened, and they cried with a loud voice, *Townshend for Ever.*

## Extract of a Letter from Parliament Harbour.

POSTED by the Ship *Disappointment*, with a blue Flag at the Fore; Supposed to be *Lord Hood's*, we hear she was moored at *St. Stephens-Bay*, with *Westmin.* under her Lee, she weighed and touched at the Admiralty; the Wind suddenly shifting, she beat on and off the old Port Fifteen Days, where running foul of the *Towns-hend*, she was obliged to Anchor in the offings, by the Stress of Weather, she cut and left her *Anchor*, and is now standing for any *Port* she can make.

# THE TORIES DONE OVER!

TUNE, "I wish that the Wars were all over."

**C**OME all ye brave Britons, attend to my lays,  
While I sing in Freedom, and Lord Townshend's  
praise;

Push the bumpers about, and loud let us sing,  
Here's a health unto Fox, to Townshend, & our King,  
And rejoice! that the *Tories*' done over,  
Huzza! for the *Tories*' done over.

With ardour we struggled, our rights to maintain,  
And Slavery held up her dire head in vain;  
For with our support, unto Townshend we flew,  
And rejected the Court, and their Parasites too.  
So rejoice &c.

Lord Hood is a gallant man, we all do admit;  
But we want not warriors in the Senate to sit,  
But those who with wisdom, your rights will defend,  
Nor silently sit down,—the minister's friend.  
So rejoice &c.

Those brave men, who like heroes had fought by his  
side.  
And gain'd him those honors, in which he doth pride;  
He basely forsook them, when their cause was try'd,  
And the navy's staunch friend,—in the minister dyed.  
So rejoice &c.

Sham sailors from Wapping, in shoals did advance,  
To knock down our freemen, like vile slaves of France;  
But we show'd them such sport, & play'd such a game,  
They were glad to get home, much more fast than  
they came  
So rejoice &c.

Charles Fox is our champion, the people's delight,  
He defends our freedom, and maintains our right;

And



He'll be crown'd with success, & the peoples applause.  
While thus he continues, stedfast to the cause,  
So rejoice &c.

The Ladies like matrons, recorded of old,  
Inspired by virtue, for Liberty bold;  
For the public cause, in their chariots they fly.  
When Beauty is suitor, no man can deny.  
So rejoice &c.

Now the election is over, lets merrily sing,  
Here's a health to Fox, Townshend, Burke, Sheridan,  
and Byng,  
When again to the Garden, we're call'd we'll oppose;  
*Dumb Members, Bad Ministers,* and Liberty's foes.  
We'll rejoice when we've done them all over,  
Huzza! We'll again do them over.

## The MAYOR of WESTMINSTER's REPLY TO THE CRYER.

**B**EHOLD when the cryer had made an end of his speech his Lordship (the Mayor) was moved with indignation, and redened in his face, like a turkey cock, to hear those awful words of the cryer, and being moved with compassion, (for Alderman Lord Hood) spoke thus in defence of the gentlemen of that corporation.

*Gentlemen, and Worthy Citizens of Westminster,*

**N**ONE of you have done more than myself, I ran about Westminster, with a dark cockade; I ordered our band of music to come forward, and play delightful tunes; we ran about from house to house—up to the Hustings, behind coaches, in carts, or any thing we could find, to hear who was a head, as our new Alderman, is to be chosen a member of Parliament, for our city, I met several house-keepers, and they all promised their vote—I informed all Westminster, even to Millbank, and would have gone further, but being so fat, that I was obliged to rest.—I told them we was going to have an open house, and where we should put our Town-hall, we cannot tell and hoped every one would do their best endeavors, and I made myself cock-sure he would be in, but, Gentlemen, it is all to no purpose, we will be meddling, with the shitten end of the stick, as the Cryer says we are all on the wrong side.—I am taken very sick, I wish I had my night-cap:

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